

RUSSIA WON'T ABANDON WAR

Foreign Minister Replies to
Elihu Root of the United
States Mission

WILL FIGHT
FOR LIBERTY

Neither Republic Has Im-
perialistic Aims—Root
Explains Visit

Petrograd, June 18.—"The Russian people consider war inevitable and will continue it. The Russians have no imperialistic wishes. We know that you have none. We shall fight together to secure liberty, freedom and happiness for all the world. I am happy to say that I do not see any moral idea or factor between America and Russia to divide us. We two peoples—Russia fighting tyranny and America standing as the oldest democracy—hand in hand will show the way of happiness to nations great and small."

These ringing words, expressing the attitude of the Russian government toward America and the American mission headed by Elihu Root, were voiced Friday night by M. Tereschenko, minister of foreign affairs, responding for the council of ministers to Mr. Root's address of sympathy and good will on the part of the American government.

The American ambassador, David R. Francis, presented the Root mission to the ministers in Marinsky palace, explaining that the members of the mission had come to Russia to discover how America can best co-operate with its ally in forwarding the fight against the common enemy. The presentation was very informal, only a few Russian officials and the members of the American embassy attending. M. Kerensky, the youthful minister of war, just back from the front, wore the khaki blouse of a common soldier.

The ministers listened with rapt attention to Mr. Root's address, which was a powerful utterance, both in substance and manner. M. Tereschenko rose from a sick bed to attend the presentation and responded without notes, expressing great joy in welcoming the commission from America. He said that Russia's revolution was based on the wonderful words uttered by America in 1776. He read part of the Declaration of Independence and exclaimed, "Russia holds with the United States that all men are created free and equal."

M. Tereschenko sketched the history of the Russian revolution briefly, saying that the Russians, enslaved for centuries, threw off all the old order just as the winds blow autumn leaves from the forest. Russia now faces two problems, said the minister, the necessity of creating a strong democratic force within its boundaries and the fighting of an external foe. Then he declared for war and expressed unbounded confidence in the power of Russia to meet the situation.

"America sends another message to Russia—that we are going to fight and have already begun to fight for your freedom equally with our own, and we ask you to fight for our freedom equally with yours," said Elihu Root, head of the American mission to Russia, in addressing the council of ministers at Petrograd Friday night, said a Petrograd dispatch Saturday evening.

Mr. Root in his address laid stress on American disinterestedness in the war except so far as conserving democracy was concerned. In Russia, he declared, America sees no party, no class, but great Russia as a whole, one mighty, striving, aspiring democracy.

OPERATE PRINT PAPER MILLS.

Resolution Will Be Introduced in Senate To-day.

Washington, June 18.—A resolution proposing that the government take over and operate newspaper paper mills during the war will be introduced to-day by Senator Owen. Direction of manufacture and distribution of print paper by a federal agency under the department of commerce also is proposed by the resolution, which suggests co-operative action with the Canadian government to insure equitable distribution.

In providing for government distribution and co-operation with Canada the resolution would carry out the recommendations made to Congress by the federal trade commission. The commission did not recommend, however, that the mills be taken over. Under its plan the producers would operate their plants on government account and would be given a fair profit.

ITCHING BURNING RASH NEARLY DROVE MISS PRATT WILD

Healed by Cuticura in Less Than a
Month With Two Boxes Ointment
and Two Cakes Soap, Cost \$1.50.

"I was taken first with a fine humor on my hands and around my ankles. The general appearance was of a red rash, and there was such itching and burning it nearly drove me wild. By scratching the affected parts they got moist and I was obliged to keep my ankles and fingers wrapped in linen. It bothered me most at night."

Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in less than a month, after I had used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and two cakes of Soap, not a trace remained. I was healed. (Signed) Miss A. B. Pratt, Ossipee, N. H., Aug. 21, 1916.

The majority of skin and scalp troubles might be prevented by using Cuticura Soap exclusively for all toilet purposes. On the slightest sign of redness, roughness, pimples, or dandruff, apply a little Cuticura Ointment. Absolutely nothing more effective.

For Free Samples by Return Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Sold everywhere.

THIS MEDICINE WOMEN VALUE

Positively Relieves the
Suffering.

More Convincing Proof.

When Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was first introduced its curative powers were doubted and had to be proved. But the proof came, and gradually the use of it spread over the whole country. Now that hundreds of thousands of women have experienced the most beneficial effects from its use its value has become generally recognized and it is now the standard medicine for women's ills.

The following letter is only one of the thousands on our files.

Dennison, Texas.—"I cannot feel that I have done my duty until I tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles so I could hardly drag around and do my work. I was very nervous, and had dizzy spells, heat flashes, and headaches until life was a burden. My husband brought me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I soon began to improve. I continued its use and am now free from all pains and aches that made life a burden. You may use this letter in any way you like for I want the world to know what a grand medicine Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is."

—Mrs. G. O. LOWERY, 911 S. Barrett Ave., Dennison, Texas.

Write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for free advice.

THE WORRY HABIT.

It Not Only Kills Peace of Mind, but
Is a Menace to Health.

The protective instinct is present in the human mind and when properly directed is a great source of prosperity both to the individual and the nation. In order for man to store up and lay by, to gain advancement either in honor or material things, it is necessary that he take some forethought of the morrow, but just so soon as he carries this beyond the normal point the mental process becomes an exaggerated and abnormal one.

The normal protective instinct is stimulated by a normal fear of those events which are reasonably sure to happen in the future unless means are adopted against them. The moment that this fear becomes abnormal or exaggerated it overstimulates this protective instinct, and to no good purpose, because it results in worry. This worry continues long after the necessity for the normal stimulus of fear has passed, with the result that there is an impairment in mental power and a dissipation of the nervous forces. In fact, worry is an abnormal state.

Not all worry is preventable, but for the most part it can be avoided. Most of our fears are never realized, and, as a rule, if we meet our troubles day by day as they come without worrying about them before they arrive or fretting over them after they have passed we will find that we have the strength to rise above them. Worry undermines the health to a certain extent, and every victim of the worry habit owes it to himself to crush it out of his life.

—Bulletin of Public Health Service.

DINED WITH THE DUKE.

No Common Kitchen Would Do For
This Soldier of the Guard.

During the peninsular war a strip of vineyards running between the two lines was a sort of neutral ground, where the men from both armies were in the habit of repairing for drinks and relaxation. In the course of which opposing forces often came across one another, but each passed their own way after courteous salutes. One day a British party had drunk somewhat freely and, happening upon a French sergeant of the guard, insisted upon making him a prisoner. The man was brought before the Duke of Wellington and lost no time in acquainting him with his plight.

"All right," said the duke good naturedly. "Of course you shall go, but you must have something to eat first." And, turning to an orderly, he said, "Have this man taken to the kitchen and given a good meal." The Frenchman saluted, but made no attempt to express his thanks. Noticing his looks, the duke said:

"Well, what more do you want?" "General," replied the Frenchman, drawing himself up proudly, "a soldier of the guard is never asked to eat in the kitchen."

The duke bent his brow a moment as if resenting the man's plom, then, laughing, said:

"Maybe you're right. Come and dine with me."—Fall Mail Gazette.

Lincoln as a Gallant.

Although wanting in the language of gallantry, Lincoln was not incapable of turning a neat compliment. The artist Carpenter has told me of one that would have pressed Chesterfield hard. An enthusiastic lady gave the president an entirely superfluous bouquet. The situation was momentarily embarrassing, but "with no appearance of discomposure he stooped down, took the flowers and, looking from them into the sparkling eyes and radiant face of the lady, said, with a gallantry I was unprepared for, 'Really, madam, if you give them to me and they are mine I think I cannot possibly make so good a use of them as to present them to you in return.'"

—Helen Nicolay's "Personal Traits of Abraham Lincoln."

People Who Do Not Whistle.

Arabia must be a heaven for those whose lives are made a burden to them by the whistler. The Arab maintains that a whistler's mouth cannot be purified for forty days and nights, and they assert of the whistler that Satan has touched his body and caused him to produce the offensive sound. Then there are the natives of the Tonga Islands, Polynesia, who hold that it is a sin to whistle, as it is an act disrespectful to God. Even in some districts in north Germany villagers declare that if one whistles in the evening it makes the angels weep.

Topics of the Home and Household.

A little bicarbonate of soda added to the water in your bath will absolutely kill the odor of perspiration.

When sheets get worn at the foot, use the part that has wide hem, which is usually good, for pillow slips. Use hem of sheet for hem of slip. This will last quite a long time and is not much work.

When the bell of a clock has a harsh or metallic sound, which is anything but musical, place a strip of adhesive plaster over the clapper where it strikes the bell and the change will be marvellous.

To whiten handkerchiefs which have become a bad color, soak them for a night in a solution of pipe clay and warm water. Wash and boil them next day in the usual way and they will be white.

In a family of small children there are a great many buttonholes to be made, but the Irish World says that a quick way to make them in the everyday underwear is on the sewing machine. Sew back and forth, leaving a small space in the center, three or four times where the buttonhole is wanted, and cut in the space left, being careful not to cut the stitching. In making little dresses or slips after the skirts are sewed up, attach the gatherer to the machine and gather the top and bottom of sleeves and skirt. In this way the work is done quickly.

Various Bread Recipes.

Salt-Rising Bread—One cupful of hot milk, two tablespoonfuls of corn meal, one tablespoonful of sugar, one cupful of sweet milk, one cupful of boiling water, one tablespoonful of lard, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, some flour. Prepare a leaven in the evening by pouring a cupful of boiling milk over the corn meal, mix thoroughly and put into a warm place to rise. In the morning pour a cupful of sweet milk into a large bowl; add the sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt and the boiling water. Stir in flour enough to make a stiff batter, then add the leaven, which thins the yeast to a proper consistency. Place the bowl in a pot of warm water, which must be kept warm. The dough will rise in an hour. When it has risen sufficiently add as much warm water as is desired, a teaspoonful of salt and the lard, and mix into a dough that can be well kneaded. It must not be too stiff. Put into a warm place to rise. When well risen divide into loaves and bake in a good steady oven until the bread leaves the sides of the pans. It usually requires two pints of flour for the yeast. The yeast alone will make up about four or five pints of flour, and for this amount add about a pint of warm water. The top of the dough should be greased before it is put to rise. The bread pans should be well greased.

Graham Bread—One cupful of flour, two cupfuls of graham flour, one-half teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two cupfuls of buttermilk, one round teaspoonful of soda. Sift the flour into a basin; add the graham flour, the sugar and the salt. Stir the soda in the buttermilk until it foams, then pour among the dry ingredients. Beat well, pour into a buttered pan about seven inches by nine inches, or smaller. Bake for one hour in a moderate oven. These ingredients make a delicious loaf of bread.

Kneaded Bread—Two cakes of compressed yeast, two cupfuls of milk, two cupfuls of water, two quarts of flour, one-half cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of lard. Break the yeast into one cupful of lukewarm water and add one tablespoonful of sugar. Let stand for 15 minutes. Sift the flour into a mixing bowl. Make a hollow in the center in which place the lard and salt, the remainder of the sugar, the milk and one cupful of the water. The milk and water should be lukewarm. Add the yeast; mix gradually until it can be handled. Leave covered for 15 minutes. Butter a large bowl, turn the dough into it and butter the top of the dough. Allow to rise until doubled in size. Make into loaves and place in buttered pans. Let rise again and bake in a hot oven for three-quarters of an hour. All water, and no milk, makes equally good bread.

Southern Spoon Bread—One-half cupful of sifted corn meal one cupful of boiling water one dessertspoonful of butter one-half teaspoonful of salt one-half cupful sweet milk one egg. Upon the meal pour the boiling water stirring as the water is poured that it may be smooth. Let cook rather briskly for five minutes add the butter and the salt, stirring as it cooks. Take from the fire add the milk and the egg well beaten; pour into a well buttered, shallow baking dish and bake for 20 minutes in a moderate oven, letting brown carefully before removing. Serve from the dish in which it was baked with a tablespoon.

Nut Bread—Two cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of graham flour, one egg, one teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of English walnuts, one and one-half cupfuls of milk, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cupful of molasses or sugar. The two flours having been sifted into a basin, add the salt, nuts, baking powder, the egg well beaten, the molasses and milk. Mix well and turn into a buttered tin. Allow to rise for 20 minutes. Bake slowly for one hour.

Raisin Bread—Four cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of sultana raisins, one egg, two cupfuls of milk. Sift the baking powder and flour into a basin, add the sugar, salt and raisins. Beat up the egg and add the milk to it, pour them among the dry ingredients and mix well. Cut and fold with a spatula until thoroughly mixed, put into a covered bread pan and allow to rise for 20 minutes. Bake for about one hour. If an open pan is used cover the bread with an oiled paper.

(To be continued.)

Dorothy Dexter.

GERMAN STEAMER SUNK.

Vessel Plying Between Hamburg and Rotterdam Torpedoed.

London, June 18.—The German steamer Thuringen, which has been plying regularly between Hamburg and Rotterdam, was torpedoed Thursday off Tersling and sank, says a dispatch from Ymuiden Saturday.

U. S. JACKIES AT WORK AND ALSO AT THEIR PLAY

A Description of the Day's Activities on
Board an American Man O' War
and What the Life of the
Enlisted Men Is.

With the United States Atlantic fleet, June 18.—It is two bells in the afternoon watch when the shrill thrill of the bos'n's whistles are heard piping the crews of the mighty dreadnoughts to the rails and the sing-song cries of the bos'n's mates carry out over the water, "Liberty party to muster."

This is the summons given three times each week to the men of the Atlantic fleet to take their hours of recreation on the immense athletic field provided for them by the Navy league. By the hundreds, on every battleship and cruiser, the youthful, white uniformed jackies come rushing on deck to form into line for the liberty inspection.

Two long white lines form on deck and every man stands rigidly at attention while officers pass along marking the appearance of each man. Their uniforms are spotless white. Their shoes freshly blackened. Off comes their little round white caps to show that their hair is

closely cropped. No visitor to the fleet fails to be struck, when he views that line of inspection, with the extreme youth of the men, their intelligent faces and happy, smart appearance. The average age appears to be less than twenty years and many of them seem barely to have passed their eighteenth birthday on the date of their enlistment. From every state in the union they hail and thousands of them from the farms of the middle west. A collection certainly of America's finest gathered on the deck of a floating fortress to form the first line of the nation's defense.

On every sun tanned face is worn a broad smile in expectation of the sport that the afternoon will bring. Over the rail, the visitor sees the ship's launches bobbing about in the seaway with the bowmen holding fast to the ship's side with their boathooks. Then the sharp word of command rings out on deck and the white line of sailors begins to move forward toward the gangway and the men go over the side of the waiting launches.

Discipline begins to give way a little at this point, although the coxswain of the boat is all business as he calls to the bowmen to shove off. The afternoon's recreation has begun. Thousands of superfluously healthy, absolutely care-free and very young men are turned loose. To be sure there is the provost guard with their policemen's sticks, but that is only to guard against the chance of ugly blood developing from the fun, which does not happen.

When the dock at the athletic field is reached the men from the launches tum-

ble out pell mell and immediately begins a raid upon the canteen. Pop is sold faster than corks can be pulled. The man who gets anything over the canteen counter fights for it. You must come with your change ready or go without. There is too much business to stop to change money.

A pump receives the overflow from the canteen and those who have been unable to spend their money for candy or pop take their chances on getting ducked under the pump. A farmer drives onto the field with a load of watermelons. At fifty cents apiece his watermelons last about fifty seconds. A colored cook's helper buys a melon and dives into it when a huge hand belonging to a jackie from an Indiana farm buries the ducky's face into the melon up to his ears. Another enterprising farmer brings some old farm nags on the field to hire them out for "gentlemen's mounts" to the sailors. Obviously the horses are about as used to their saddles as a hog is to work. But they are hired by the sailors at any price the farmer asks. A lad hailing from Maine takes his first chance on horseback and slides down the horse's neck. His shipmate yells at him, "Go aft, you fool, go aft."

The thousands of jackies swarm over the field. Hundreds of them break and run for the beach for a swim. A crowd of them gather at target practice with small rifles. Six of the ten baseball diamonds are promptly put into use by scrub teams.

And then more launches from the battleships come in bringing the star base-

ball teams from four of the battleships. A double-header is to be played between four of the best teams of the fleet in a series to determine the fleet champion-ship. The grand stands fill rapidly and soon they are a swelling sea of white suits and red and brown faces as the sailors cheer their ship's teams on to victory. Rattling good ball is played by these navy teams. The nine men on the diamond represent the pick of a thousand from a battleship and they play with the interest and a good bit of the money of the whole crew backing them. They train and work for months for a championship series like this.

It is the liberality of private American citizens that has given these men of the fleet their big athletic field. When the war came on the fleet lost the income it usually had for its athletic fund from the Guantanamo canteen and the Navy league of the United States offered to lay out a field for the men of the fleet. In all about 115 acres have been obtained. The ground has been leveled, ploughed and prepared. Ten baseball diamonds have been laid out. Docks were built at the water's edge. A bathing beach was cleared. The officers of the fleet also were provided with tennis courts and a golf course. Every sort of sport is found there. The result is that every man on the fleet has plenty of healthy outdoor sport and the officers of the fleet say that this provision for their recreation has done much to provide "happy ships" in the fleet as it waits for the opportunity to strike a blow at the Huns in defense of civilization and freedom.



FRANK B. WILLIS, newly elected
Vice-President of the Hal Motor Car Company,
says: "I find Adams Pepsin helps
me over strenuous moments, aids
me to concentrate and relieves
fatigue. Very delicious pepper-
mint gum."

Frank B. Willis

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THE BIG BUSINESS-MANS GUM

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